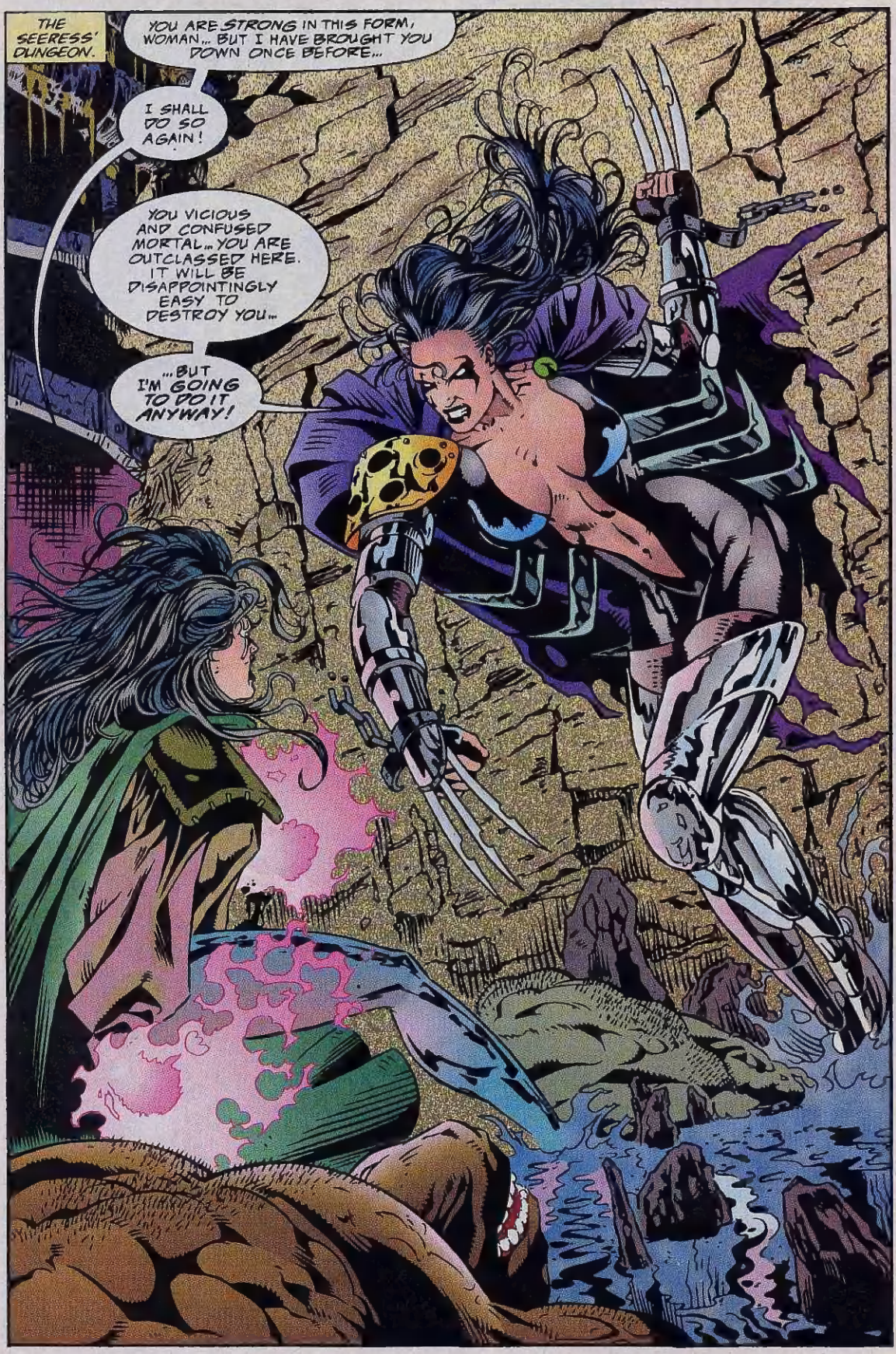
MARVEL COMICS
30
MAY
RAVAGE
2099
DIRECT EDITION
$1.50 US $2.05 CAN

HELLROCK..
SO! RAVAGE IS HERE! GOOD!
HE AND HIS RAGING BAND OF CONFUSED AND AILING TRAITORS HAVE SAVED ME THE BOTHER OF HUNTING THEM DOWN!
THEY'LL ALL DIE IN HIDEOUS PAIN, AT MY CASTLE WALLS!
I FINISH IT NOW!

Scanned By Batmann
for the HaCsA Halloween Flood 2002

RAVAGE 2099 ™ Vol. 1, No. 30, May, 1995. (ISSN #1067-9553) Published by MARVEL COMICS. Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1995 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.50 per copy in the U.S. and $2.05 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: $18.00 U.S.; $30.00 foreign; and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. RAVAGE 2099 (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO RAVAGE 2099, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORP./SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 1979 DANBURY, CT. 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5331. PRINTED IN USA.


THE SEERESS' DUNGEON.
YOU ARE STRONG IN THIS FORM, WOMAN... BUT I HAVE BROUGHT YOU DOWN ONCE BEFORE...
I SHALL DO SO AGAIN!
YOU VICIOUS AND CONFUSED MORTAL... YOU ARE OUTCLASSED HERE. IT WILL BE DISAPPOINTINGLY EASY TO DESTROY YOU...
...BUT I'M GOING TO DO IT ANYWAY!

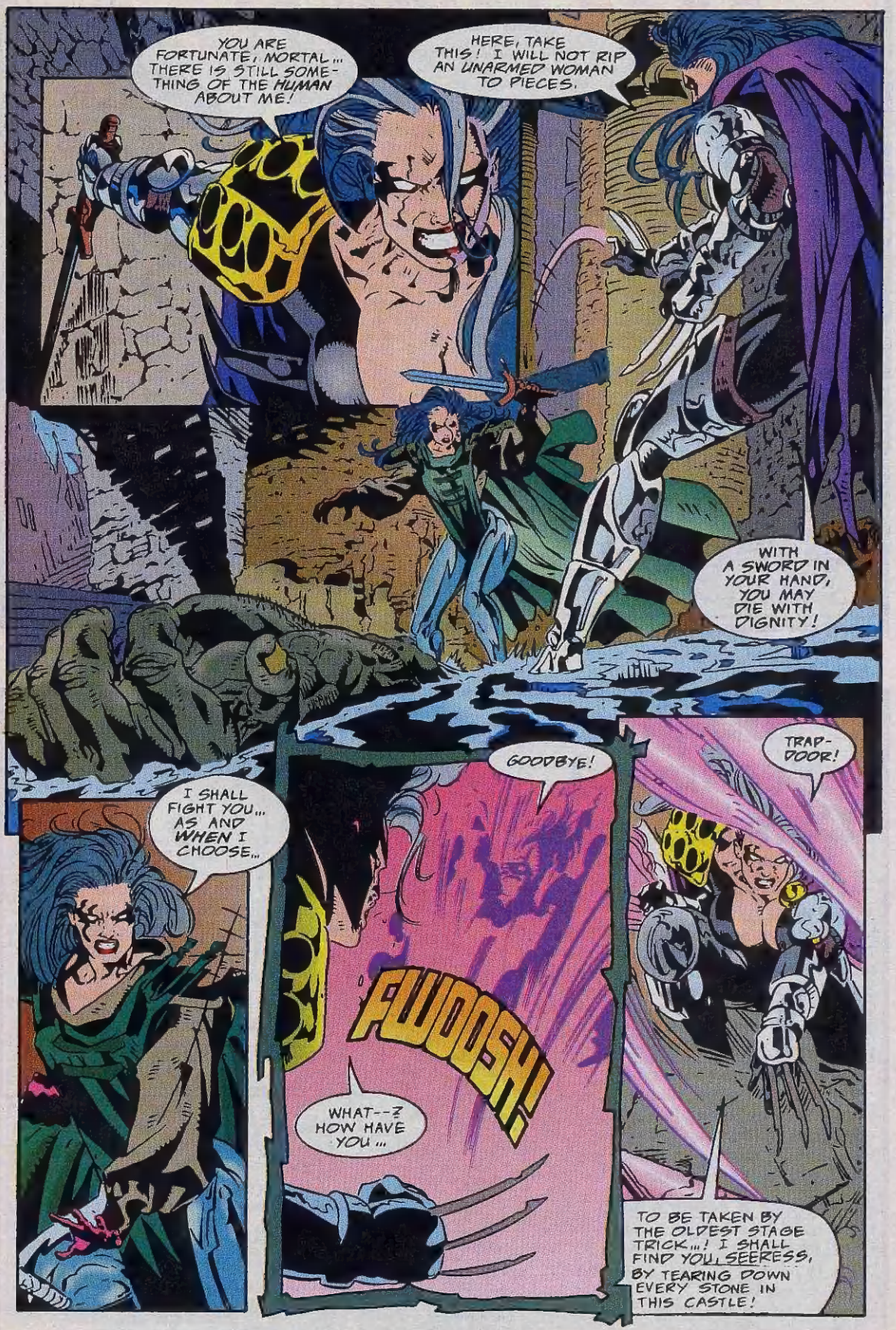
DEATH STRIKES!
INCREASE THE INTENSITY! WE MUST GET PAST THIS DOOR... MY NEED TO CONFRONT DETHSTRYK IS BECOMING UNBEARABLE!
WE DARE NOT INCREASE IT! THE CANNON WILL BLOW UP! DO YOU WANT TO KILL YOUR FRIENDS, TOO?
RAVAGE... FORGET THE CANNON! THAT DOOR IS MADE FROM STASSTEEL! YOU CAN'T MELT IT... THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY IN...
PAT MILLS & TONY SKINNER WRITERS
JOE BENNETT PENCILS
ADAMS, KOBLISH & WILLIAMS INKS
PHIL FELIX LETTERS
ED LAZELLARI COLORS
JOEY CAVALIERI EDITOR
BOBBIE CHASE ED IN CHIEF
RAVAGE 2099 created by Stan Lee and Paul Ryan

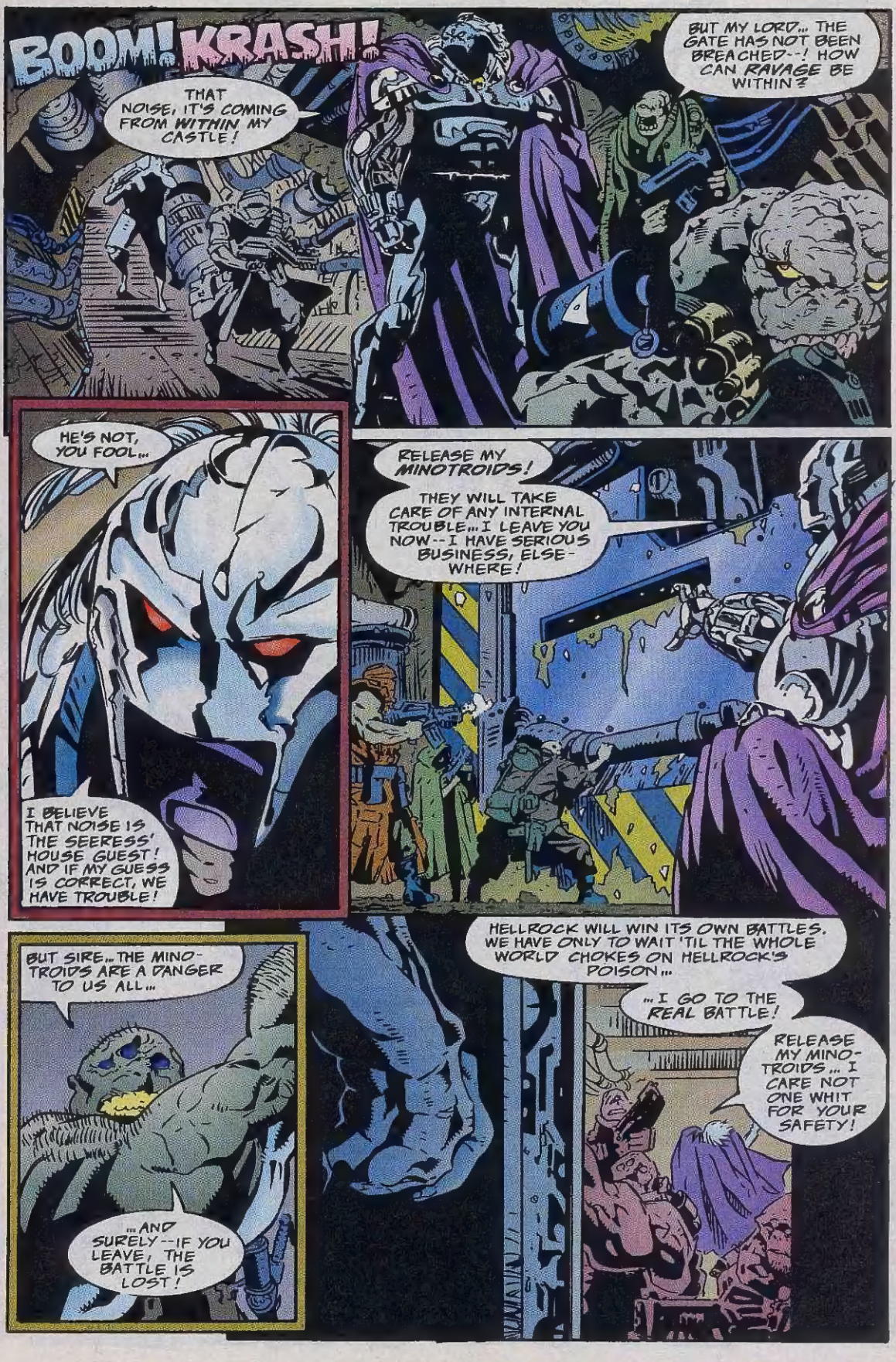
BRETT... YOU BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THIS -- SOMETHING STRANGE IS HAPPENING OUT AT HELLROCK.
SO, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?
YOU GOTTA KNOW THAT "SOMETHING STRANGE ON HELLROCK" IS NOT EXACTLY NEWS -- THE WHOLE PLACE IS STRANGE.
YEAH, BUT LOOK AT THIS SATELLITE PIC!
WH... ? IT LOOKS... IT LOOKS LIKE THE ISLAND'S BREAKING UP!
STRANGE ENOUGH FOR YOU?
DON'T BE SMART, GAZ... WE'D BETTER TELL MR. CRISP.
MR. CRISP... WE WERE ABOUT TO CALL YOU...
I KNOW-- WE MONITOR EVERY-THING YOU DO!

GENTLEMEN... IT SEEMS WE'RE ALL GOING ON VACATION...
...TO SUNNY HELL-ROCK!
DETHSTRYK HAS SOMEHOW MANAGED TO FIND A WAY TO THREATEN THE WORLD...
...EITHER THAT, OR HE'S LOST CONTROL AND SOMEONE ELSE IS DOING IT!
WE ALL KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THINGS GO WRONG, DON'T WE?
THAT'S RIGHT! THEY SEND US IN!
SO CHILDREN... WE'RE FLYING DOWN TO THE COAST TO START OUR VACATION... THEN WE'RE GOING TO HEAD OUT TO SEA IN SURFACE SKIPPERS...
AND THEN WE TAKE OVER HELLROCK BY FORCE!

DOWN IN THE DUNGEON...
THIS WON'T TAKE LONG, SEERESS... BUT DON'T WORRY, I'M REALLY GOING TO ENJOY THIS!
NONE STRIKE ME AND LIVE!
THAT WAS YOUR FIRST AND LAST BLOW...
I SHALL SCATTER YOUR ASHES OVER THIS CRUMBLING LAND!
UNDERSTAND, MORTAL, THAT I CAN BARELY FEEL YOUR ENERGY!
I SWORE WHEN I BECAME HELA, THAT NO ONE WOULD EVER AGAIN--
ZZZ-KRAK!
WHAT?
TEEYAANA...

TEEYANA... T-TANA... MUH... MY... LITTLE... GIRL!
FATHER? IT'S YOU-- THAT'S WHY YOU SAVED ME...
I--I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!
I-I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE... I-I CAN FLY...
I'LL GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL, DADDY!
TOO... TOO LATE... DADDY'S DEAD NOW... BUT I SAVED MY LITTLE GIRL...
DADDY! OH, NO... HE'S DEAD!
AND SO ARE YOU, FLYING GIRL!
KLANG!
NO-- NO, I'M NOT... BUT I SHALL MAKE YOU BEG FOR DEATH!


YOU ARE FORTUNATE, MORTAL... THERE IS STILL SOMETHING OF THE HUMAN ABOUT ME!
HERE, TAKE THIS! I WILL NOT RIP AN UNARMED WOMAN TO PIECES.
WITH A SWORD IN YOUR HAND, YOU MAY DIE WITH DIGNITY!
I SHALL FIGHT YOU... AS AND WHEN I CHOOSE...
GOODBYE!
FWOOSH!
WHAT--? HOW HAVE YOU...
TRAP-DOOR!
TO BE TAKEN BY THE OLDEST STAGE TRICK...! I SHALL FIND YOU, SEERESS, BY TEARING DOWN EVERY STONE IN THIS CASTLE!


BOOM! KRASH!
THAT NOISE, IT'S COMING FROM WITHIN MY CASTLE!
BUT MY LORD... THE GATE HAS NOT BEEN BREACHED--! HOW CAN RAVAGE BE WITHIN?
HE'S NOT, YOU FOOL...
I BELIEVE THAT NOISE IS THE SEERESS' HOUSE GUEST! AND IF MY GUESS IS CORRECT, WE HAVE TROUBLE!
RELEASE MY MINOTROIDS!
THEY WILL TAKE CARE OF ANY INTERNAL TROUBLE... I LEAVE YOU NOW--I HAVE SERIOUS BUSINESS, ELSEWHERE!
BUT SIRE... THE MINOTROIDS ARE A DANGER TO US ALL...
...AND SURELY--IF YOU LEAVE, THE BATTLE IS LOST!
HELLROCK WILL WIN ITS OWN BATTLES. WE HAVE ONLY TO WAIT 'TIL THE WHOLE WORLD CHOKES ON HELLROCK'S POISON...
...I GO TO THE REAL BATTLE!
RELEASE MY MINOTROIDS... I CARE NOT ONE WHIT FOR YOUR SAFETY!

ROOAAR! FREE! FREE TO KILL!
AT LAST! ROAARGH!
MY HORNS SHALL BE DIPPED IN BLOOD!!

THE LASERS HAVE MADE SOME DIFFERENCE-- PERHAPS WITH TIME...
IN TIME, URSELL, THE CASTLE WILL FALL DUE TO THE WEATHER! IT WILL ONLY TAKE A FEW THOUSAND YEARS!
WHAT WE NEED MORE THAN EXPLOSIVES, LORD RAVAGE...IS A BATTERING RAM THAT DOESN'T BREAK...
...WITH SUCH A RAM, MANY OF US TOGETHER COULD BATTER DOWN THE GATE!
YOU'VE GOT A POINT THERE, MADGORE... I KNOW OF ONE RAM THAT'S VIRTUALLY INDESTRUCTIBLE...
ME!
THOOOOM!
SET THAT EXPLOSIVE TANK AT THE FOOT OF THE DOOR!
IF I HIT IT HARD ENOUGH--IT SHOULD...
...EXPLOOO-AAAGH!

THERE-- I'M THROUGH...! SEERESS? WHAT ARE YOU...
RAVAGE, I...
OUT OF MY WAY! FOR SHOCK'S SAKE LET ME ESCAPE!
BOOM!
THOOOM!
ESCAPE? ESCAPE WHO? WHAT KIND OF CREATURE...?
OH, NO! IT'S HER!!
WHERE IS SHE?!

RAVAGE, SAVE ME! I COMMAND YOU!
STAY OUT OF THIS, RAVAGE! SHE DIES NOW AND I WON'T DISCUSS IT!
HOLD HER RIGHT THERE, RAVAGE -- THIS WILL TAKE BUT ONE BLOW!
OBEY ME! FIGHT HER NOW!
I DON'T DO THAT ANY MORE, LADY!
WHY WON'T YOU OBEY ME?
IF YOU'LL NO LONGER OBEY ME... PROTECT ME FOR YOUR 'OWN SAKE...
DETHSTRYK HAS A MACHINE WHICH IS CAUSING HELLROCK TO DISPERSE! IT WILL POISON THE WORLD YOU LOVE, AND ONLY I KNOW WHERE THE MACHINE IS!
SAVE ME, RAVAGE... AND YOU SAVE YOUR PRECIOUS PLANET!
DIE!

WHAM!
RAVAGE, I WARNED YOU... KEEP OUT OF THIS, OR YOU'LL REGRET IT!
TIANA-- I HAVE TO GET TO THAT MACHINE-- NOW!
WE'VE NO TIME FOR PERSONAL SQUABBLES!
TELL ME... WHAT'S THE PLAN?
SIMPLE... IN EXCHANGE FOR HER LIFE, THIS— PERSON-- LEADS ME TO THE MACHINE..
LORD RAVAGE, WHAT SHE SAYS IS TRUE-- WE MUTROIDS KNOW OF THIS MACHINE AND THE TYRANTS PLAN!
STAY OUT OF THIS! THIS IS BETWEEN REAL PEOPLE!
SO YOU BUY THIS WITCH'S LIES?
HERE WE GO AGAIN - PAUL-PHILIP RAVAGE, OFF TO SAVE THE WORLD...!
THE REST OF YOU TAKE THE CASTLE... DETHSTRYK'S A MORE SUITABLE TARGET FOR YOUR FURY, TIANA!

OKAY -- WE'RE GETTING CLOSER... TIME TO TOOL UP, CHILDREN...
AND REMEMBER-- TOXISUITS ON FIRST, THEN BODY ARMOR.
12ZA
IT IS VITAL THAT YOU BEAR IN MIND: ONCE YOU'RE ON HELL-ROCK, YOUR TOXISUIT IS ALL THAT STANDS BE-TWEEN YOU AND BECOMING A MUTROID!
WE SAW A LOT OF DEAD MARINE LIFE BELOW... POISONED BY THE CRUMBLING HELLROCK...
BUT THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT LIVING HERE CAN DO -- YOU WAIT 'TIL YOU MEET A...
...MUTROID... FOR THOR'S SAKE! WILL YOU LOOK AT THESE!
SHOOT TO KILL... IF YOU CAN KILL THEM! AND REMEMBER, DON'T LET THEM TOUCH YOU!
FOOOOD! LIVE FOOD!
KIIILL! EAT!

WHERE EXACTLY ARE YOU TAKING US, SEERESS?
TO THE MACHINE... DON'T BE SO SUS-PICIOUS!
HE DOES WELL TO HOLD YOU IN SUSPICION, MISTRESS OF DECEIT!
EVEN DETHSTRYK DOES NOT KNOW OF THIS SYSTEM OF TUNNELS! I COULD HAVE SAVED HIM SO MUCH TIME!
ODIN'S SOUL! WHAT A MONSTER... NOW I SEE HOW HELLROCK WORKS!
THE REST IS UP TO YOU AND YOUR PET SPIDER, RAVAGE. ALL I KNOW IS THAT SOME OF IT BLEW UP!
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS DIE!
THIS IS IT, RAVAGE... THE DEVICE HAD OBVIOUSLY BEEN BOOBY TRAPPED-- JOIN THESE TWO AND THE POWER WILL FLOW BACK IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION...
AND HELLROCK WILL ONCE AGAIN BECOME A CRUD MAGNET.
WELL, ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS...

YOU, TOO -- MY DEAR LADY SEERESS...
...YOU BETRAY ME FOR THE LAST TIME!
BETRAY YOU? NO-- ALL I'VE EVER DONE IS SURVIVE YOU...!
YOU SPEAK TO ME OF BETRAYAL...? AS A NAIVE GIRL I TRUSTED YOU-- AND LOVED YOU-- IN ALL INNOCENCE!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS TO GROW INTO WOMANHOOD AND REALIZE THAT YOUR DEVOTION FINALLY WINS YOU ONLY TOLERANCE...?
THAT, FOR ALL HIS POWER, YOUR LORD IS JUST A MAN... AND MEN GROW QUICKLY BORED!
ZZZAK!
I AM NOT A WOMAN TO ACCEPT TOLERATION INSTEAD OF LOVE... BUT TO SUFFER YOUR TEMPERS...? TO BEGIN TO LIVE IN FEAR...?
I WILL FEAR NO LONGER! I HAVE PLANNED THIS FOR A LONG TIME...
NOW, RAVAGE! IN THE NAME OF WHATEVER VIRTUE I HAVE LEFT... STRIKE NOW... MY LIGHTNING WILL NOT HOLD HIM FOR LONG!

REALITY BYTES 2099 BITMAPPED

This is the inaugural edition of the **2099 Bullpen Bulletins Page**, so we kind of needed some sense of moment...despite that it merely condemns us to desperate attempts to amuse, confound and delight our readers. So if you happen to see someone on the downtown local furtively jotting entries on sheets of cheap paper, that may be neither some asylum emigre's assassination theories, nor some neighborhood art-school phony's alleged poetry. Be kind...it's probably your beleaguered Marvel editors, prepping another **2099** page!

First Order Of Business: Rick is coming back. Yeah, **Rick Leonardi's** had as much down time as a human can endure. Now he's eager to get back to drawing the adventures of everybody's favorite futuristic arachnid, **SPIDER-MAN 2099**.

So why isn't he doing it right away? First he's laboring mightily to produce **SPIDEY 2099 PROJECT X**, which we've been hinting about to you in our letters pages. Well, it's finally coming to pass. It's merely the Marvel Megaverse event of a lifetime! **Peter David** has written a spiffy bookshelf edition **SPIDER-MAN** [redacted] story, in the wild and untrained tradition of his work on the **HULK: Future Imperfect** saga. If you dug his work on that, you'll especially enjoy this book, for more reasons than we can divulge right now! Trust us!

Second Order Of Business: How could we have foreseen that **Greg** and **Tim Hildebrandt** would be so impressed with our **X-MEN 2099** title that they'd want to contribute to their ongoing adventures themselves! Another impressive bookshelf edition is coming, to be entirely painted by the **Brothers Hildebrandt! John Francis Moore** penned this extra long tale, entitled **Oasis**, and fantasy's most famous illustrators are working on it now! If they can coax Joey off the island of Manhattan to their studio, without him fearing he'll be eaten by Smaug or an orc or something, maybe he'll score some of their layouts to reproduce here!

Third Order Of Business: Feel that chill in the air? That slightly colder, frostier affect your town seems to have these days? No, not just the temperature. America has become colder in general because **Doom** is running it! **Doom** has decided that the USA is a threat to the security of Latveria and the world at large, and has decided to step in and seize control of it himself!

That makes for major changes in the **2099 Universe**! So many changes and repercussions, in fact, that we've been forced to do a prequel to the cataclysmic events of **DOOM 2099 A.D. #29**, where it all begins.

An auger of things to come will be the mighty crossover that is **2099 A.D. #31**! It sports the first-ever clear chromium cover (trust us: it's gorgeous), and is an extra long tale in which the **2099 Universe** takes another step closer to the tighter continuity you've demanded!

Fourth Order Of Business: In case you haven't got the word by now **Doom** is our Chief Executive. "Executive" like in the sense of "one who executes." The fun (and, boy are we ever using that noun loosely) begins in **DOOM 2099 A.D. #29**. It, too, carries a real cool chromium cover, and because we made a big foofaraw about the whole schmear, the book carries no ads. It's an extra-long story, with only two non-comics pages: The letters pages and the new "Off With His Head" column written by the man we like to call "Mister President" within earshot, and a word or two greeting from the book's new writer, **Warren Ellis**. And what a fine job he does, detailing the events of the **2099 Writer's Conference III**.

Have we mentioned, by the way, that **Pat Broderick** is doing some of the most amazing artwork anywhere here? The finely-detailed covers...the remarkably atmospheric insides...We can't express our admiration enough.

Fifth Order Of Business: On the net and in the mail, we've been poking around for reaction to our double-sized **25th Anniversary Issues**, with those snazzy embossed covers and previews of series to come.

Your approval and enthusiasm was unanimous. But there were still some stalwarts who felt "double-sized" meant that the main story should be longer!

We hear you. That's the reason for the extra long **DOOM** and **2[redacted] A.D.** stories, but it's also the reason that the upcoming **X-MEN 2099 #25** will be a double-sized, book length extravaganza. **John**, **Ron** and **Harry** have made up their minds that they're going to do it, so they're already conferring by phone as to how they can do this without goin' nuts. Anything with this much planning and anticipation has gotta be good!

Sixth Order Of Business: The biggest change in the **2099** firmament so far: **PUNISHER 2099 A.D.: AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.** What does this mean? All will become clear very soon.

More of Marvel 2099

(We're ba-aack!)

Ravage 2099 #30-Hellrock celebrates victory in the shadow of Doom

Ghost Rider 2099 A.D. #13-Ghostie gets a heck of a wake up call! Doom has taken over...and it's just as surprising to D'Monix as well.

Hulk 2099 #6-The second gamma-radiated character in the 2099-o-verse, Doctor Apollo, makes his bid for control of Lotusland!

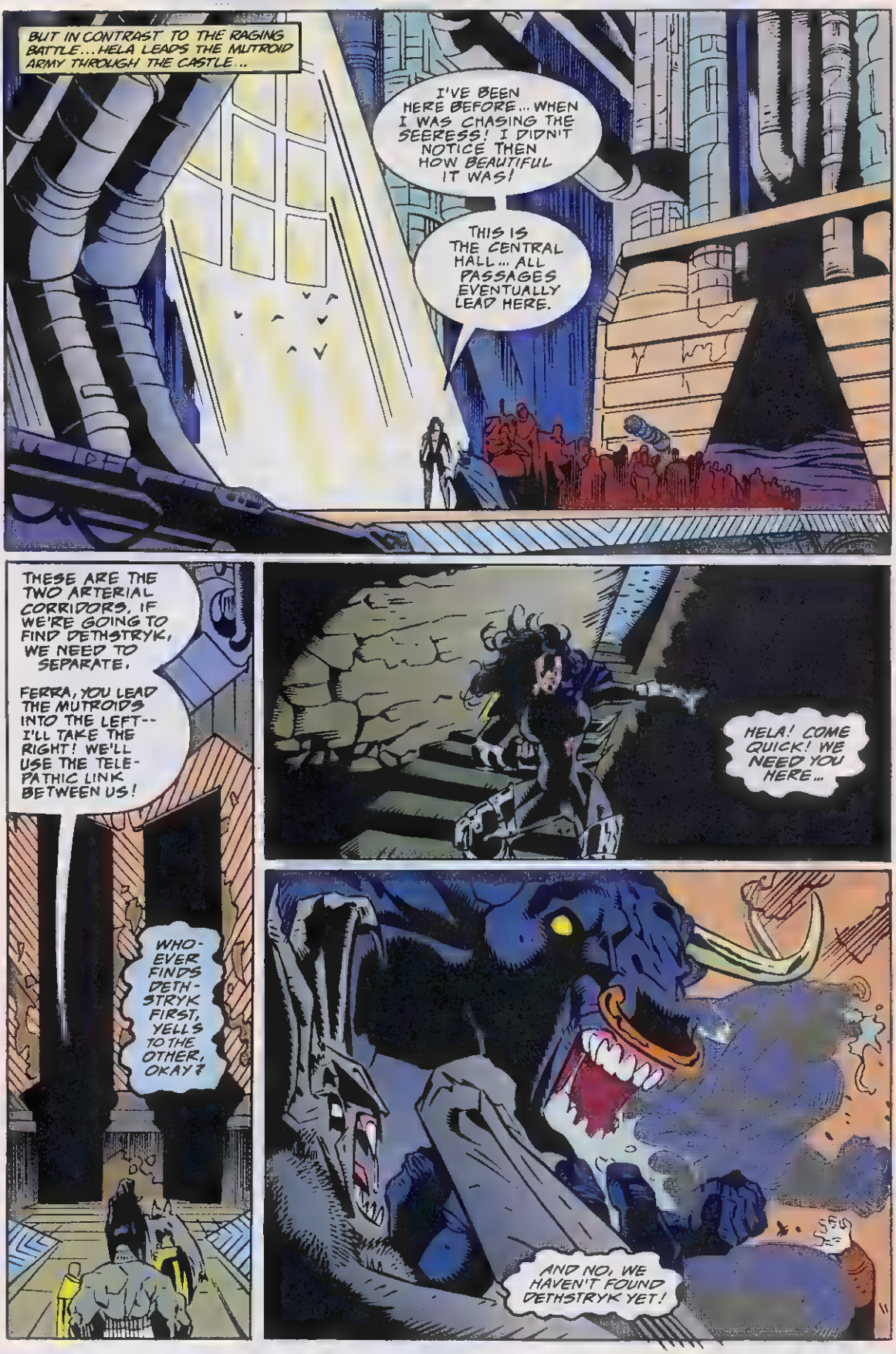
X-Men 2099 A.D. #20-Bloodhawk is back in a big way! You won't believe your eyes when you see the size of his foe Monstroboll! And man, that Tim and Candelario art!

Punisher 2099 A.D.: Agent of S.H.I.E.L.D. #28-Doom transforms Jake Gallows life! Plus the extraordinary end of the Public Eye!

Spider-Man 2099 #31-"Route 666." An eerie, uncanny experience that is our wall-crawlers most bizarre adventure yet!

Doom 2099 A.D. #29-Doom makes his bid for the US aided by his Black Cabinet, the Panther's Rage.

YOUR LIGHTNING AFFECTED ME AS MUCH AS YOUR PATHETIC SPEECH... ZERO!
NOW, SOPHIA... I DESTROY YOU AS I WOULD ANY OTHER FADED FLOWER!
I DIDN'T KNOW WHICH OF YOU WAS WORSE...
WHAM!
-I DO NOW!
ARGHH!
YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH WORSE I AM - HERE ON HELLROCK, MY POWER IS TEN TIMES GREATER THAN IT WAS SINCE WE LAST MET -
I BELIEVE THIS TIME, RAVAGE... I CAN KILL YOU!


BUT IN CONTRAST TO THE RAGING BATTLE... HELA LEADS THE MUTROID ARMY THROUGH THE CASTLE...
I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE... WHEN I WAS CHASING THE SEERESS! I DIDN'T NOTICE THEN HOW BEAUTIFUL IT WAS!
THIS IS THE CENTRAL HALL... ALL PASSAGES EVENTUALLY LEAD HERE.
THESE ARE THE TWO ARTERIAL CORRIDORS, IF WE'RE GOING TO FIND DETHSTRYK, WE NEED TO SEPARATE.
FERRA, YOU LEAD THE MUTROIDS INTO THE LEFT-- I'LL TAKE THE RIGHT! WE'LL USE THE TELEPATHIC LINK BETWEEN US!
WHOEVER FINDS DETHSTRYK FIRST, YELLS TO THE OTHER, OKAY?
HELA! COME QUICK! WE NEED YOU HERE...
AND NO, WE HAVEN'T FOUND DETHSTRYK YET!

KRASH!
Unh! Y'KNOW ... I REALLY CAN'T STAND A BULLY!
NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME, HELA!
I REALLY WISH I COULD DO THAT... UH, THANKS HELA!
KKRK!
DON'T MENTION IT, BAT-- WE GIRLS HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER, RIGHT?

I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO KILL RAVAGE OR DETHSTRYK, YOU REVOLTING LITTLE WORM...
WHETHER BOTH, OR JUST ONE DIES... IT'S TIME I GOT OUT OF HERE!
YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE, SEERESS... FOR ONCE YOU STAY AND FACE THE CONSE-QUENCES!
BUT AS SURE AS NIGHT IS DARK, I CAN KILL YOU!
DON'T BE SO SURE, WITCH... AND I'M A SPIDER, NOT A WORM!
NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOU STUPID LITTLE PIECE OF...!!!EEEE!
AARRGH!

SEERESS! SOPHIA...!
URSELL...!
THEY ARE TRAPPED FOREVER IN STASIS... WE DARE NOT TOUCH THEM, RAVAGE... EVEN YOU OR I WOULD BE INSTANTLY KILLED BY THAT ENERGY!
STRANGE-- HOW ADORABLE SHE IS IN DEATH!
K-BOOM!
BUT THE MACHINE'S POWER IS REVERSED NOW... THE SEERESS FINALLY MANAGED TO UNDO ME... MY PLAN HAS FAILED...
DETHSTRYK-- DON'T BE CRAZY...! STOP IT!
IF I FAIL I DIE! ONE SUCH AS MYSELF CANNOT TOLERATE FAILURE...!
BUT YOU SHALL NOT SURVIVE ME, RAVAGE! WE SHALL JOIN THE SEERESS IN DEATH...
THIS CAVE SHALL BE OUR TOMB!
TO BE CONTINUED!

OFFICIAL 2099 "POSSESS THIS MESS" CONTEST!

Editor Joey Cavalieri's desk is in shambles and his latest "Out of My Head" column has been lost in the rubble! It's up to you, noble 2099 reader, to pull Joey's futuristic fat out of the fire by writing your own ultra-cool, witty-beyond-words, non-sequitur-filled, 100-word or less "Out of My Head" masterpiece! And if we decide you've got the write stuff, your sage words will be published in a 2099, comic plus you'll win the entire ever-growing mess off of Joey's desk, including:

- **An original 2099 plot autographed by the writer**
- **Half of a stale bagel**
- **2099 color proofs**
- **An autographed Joey Cavalieri baseball card**
- **Lia's pens (callously stolen from her by Joey)**
- **An original autographed Pat Broderick art page from Doom 2099 #29**
- **Marvel toys**
- **X-Men 2099 Pin**
- **A desk calendar page featuring exclusive Joey doodles**
- **One stained Cavalieri coffee cup**
- **A first printing of RAVAGE 2099 #1**

And tons more exciting mystery junk!!!

Send your entries to:

2099 Contest
c/o Marvel Comics
387 Park Avenue, South
New York, NY 10016

All entries must be postmarked by April 15th, 1995!

2099 A.D.

Legal Brouhaha Examples of previous "Out of My Head" columns can be found on most 2099 Letters Pages. All entries must be received by April 15th, 1995. Limit one entry per envelope. No purchase necessary. Print your name, age, address, city, state, zip code, and your telephone number with area code on a 3 x 5 index card. Contest open to US residents only, except employees of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, any affiliated companies promotional and advertising agencies and their families are not eligible. All entrants grant to the sponsors permission to use their name and likeness in advertising and promotion for the contest winners may be required to sign a publicity and liability release. All entries become the exclusive property of Marvel Comics and will not be returned. Winners will be decided on or about May 15th, 1995 and will be notified by telephone and/or/ mail. No cash equivalent or substitute prizes are offered. The prizes will be awarded in the name of the contest winners and are not transferable. Marvel Entertainment Group reserves the right to substitute any of the prizes listed at its sole discretion. Offer void where prohibited by law. MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP is not responsible for lost, late, misdirected, or mutilated entries. Odds of winning will be determined by the number of valid entries received prior to the closing date of the contest. Winners will be selected based on writing quality and originality by staff of Marvel Comics. Winners list available by sending a self-addressed stamped envelope the "Winners List-2099 Contest," c/o Marvel Comics, 387 Park Avenue, South, New York, NY 10016. Winners shall be responsible for all applicable taxes. Contest sponsored by MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. TM & © 1995 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved.